

SOMETIMES

Lady Lindsay

Arthur Sullivan

Andante tranquillo

Voice

Piano *p*

5

5

9

9

dim. *p*

Some-times when I'm sit - ting a-lone,

ped. *

ped.

ped. *

13

Dream - ing a-lone in the gloom, There comes, on the wings of the twi-light, Sweet

17

mu - sic that fills the room. I know not from whith - er it

20

comes, I know not what mes-sage it brings, Though my

23

soul of its bur - den is light - en'd By the sweet voice that plain - tive-ly

SOMETIMES

3

26 *dim.* *p*

sings, That plain - tive - ly sings, And

29

all a - round is still, While the mu - sic faints and falls, But my

33 *cresc.* *f*

heart leaps loud with the ten - der - joy That old - - - song re -

36 *cresc. molto* *f*

calls; But my heart leaps loud with the ten - der joy That old, old - song re

40

calls.

40

dim.

ped. *

45

Sometimes when I'm sit - ting a-lone, Sob - bing a-lone in the

45

p

49

night, There floats, with the scent of the flow-ers, On moon - beams weird and

49

53

white The thrill of a well - known voice That I

53

56

thought was si - lent for aye, With the ca - dence I love'd to—

59

hear In years that have roll'd a - way, In years roll'd a -

dim.

63

way, And all a - round is still, While the mu - sic faints and

p

p *pp*

67

falls, But my heart leaps— loud with the pas-sion-ate— joy That

cresc.

cresc.

70 *f* *stringendo*

old _____ song re - calls; But my heart leaps loud with the

70 *f* *colla voce* *stringendo* *cresc.*

73 *f*

pa-sion-ate joy That old, old_ song re calls. That old, old

73 *f* *f* *p*

77 *ad lib.*

song. My heart leaps loud with the pas-sion-ate joy That old, old

77 *f* *sf* *sf*

81

song _____ re - calls.

81 *sf*